December 8th.

It was reported yesterday that the King was dead. Joy was in many faces among the people of the Opposition—among others, in that of Lord Derby, who clapped and rubbed his hands with an air of infinite satisfaction. There are accounts to-day of His Majesty being still alive; Colonel St. Leger's face was rather long as he learnt it. All the Prince's associates seem out of their wits.

December 12th. The King is quite insane, but in no danger of death. Dr. Monro attends him. Strange confusion is expected about the regency, as there is no precedent in our law for such a case. I dined at Wilkes's, and, calling in at Cosway's, found great agitation and mystery going on there about something unexplained. I fancy it is some knighthood, or other nonsense, concerted between Cosway and the Prince.

January 9th, 1789.

Lord Bandon has summoned the armed neutrality, of which he, rather than the Duke of Northumberland, seems to be the

head, and desired to know whether they were unanimous in supporting the Prince of Wales. Twenty-five said " yes "; the rest went off to Pitt's side.